

IS THIS GUY
REALLY DEAD?
WE'RE
F###KED...

WHAT SHOULD
WE DO?

HIVE

UNCHAIN HIM
FIRST.





1-100

L-LET'S
TRY CHEST
COMPRESSION.

W-WHAT'S
THAT?





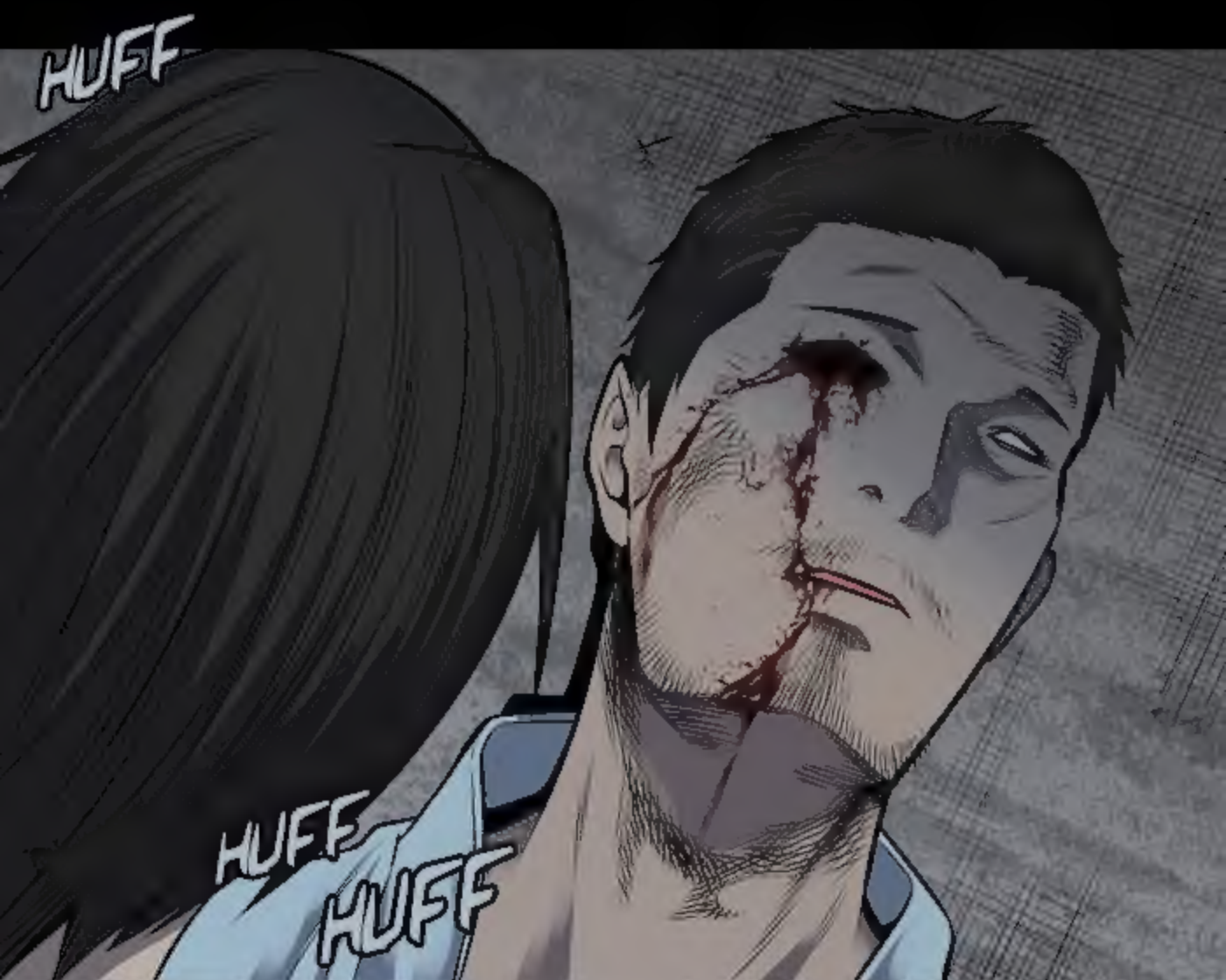
**STEP ASIDE!
LET ME DO IT.**

HEY,
ARE YOU
SURE THAT
REALLY
WORKS?

I'LL GO GET
SOMEONE.

TAP
TAP

HOLD ON,
DUMBA\$\$.
JUST WAIT...

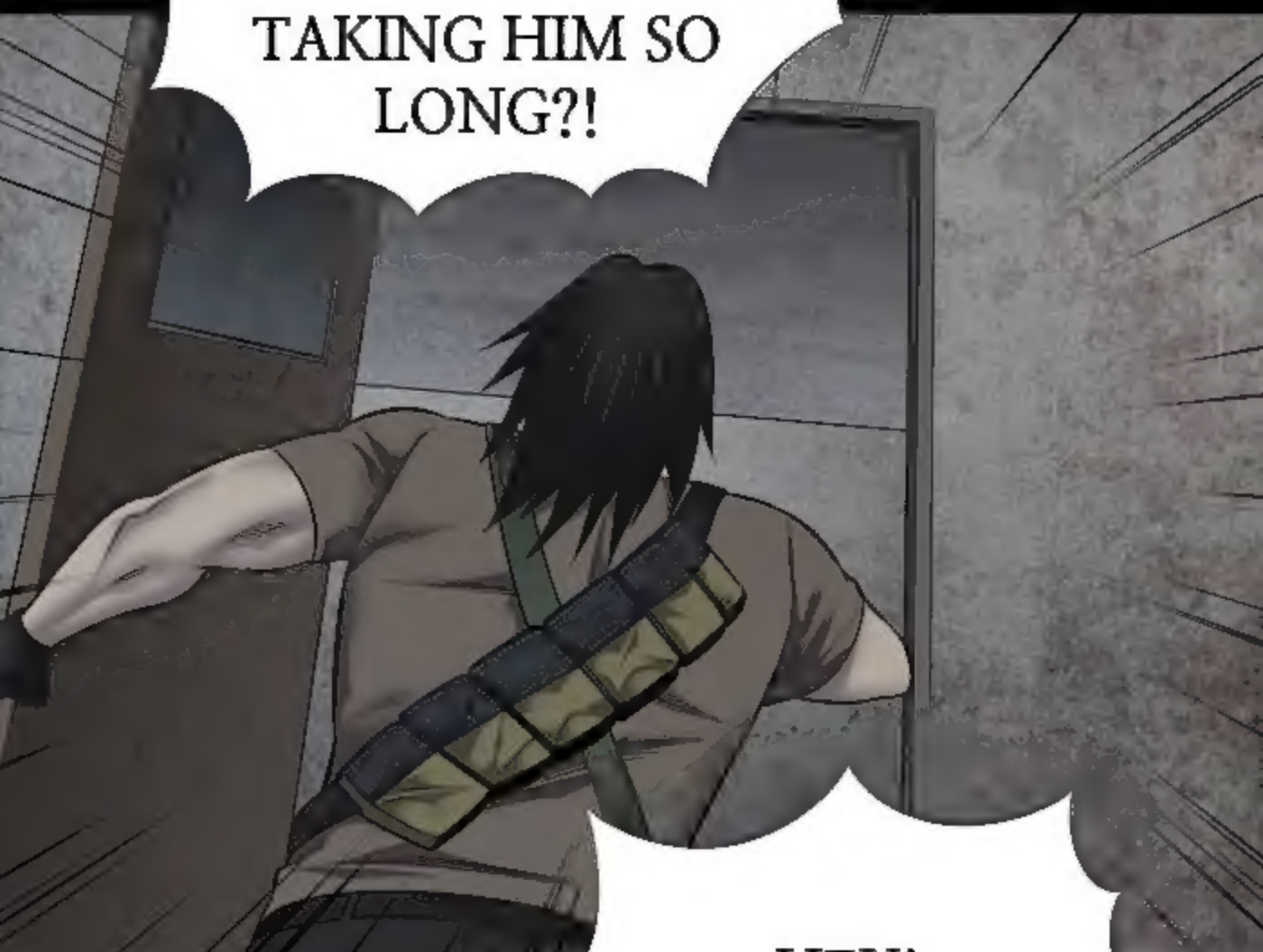


S-S#!T... NO...
HE'S REALLY
DEAD.



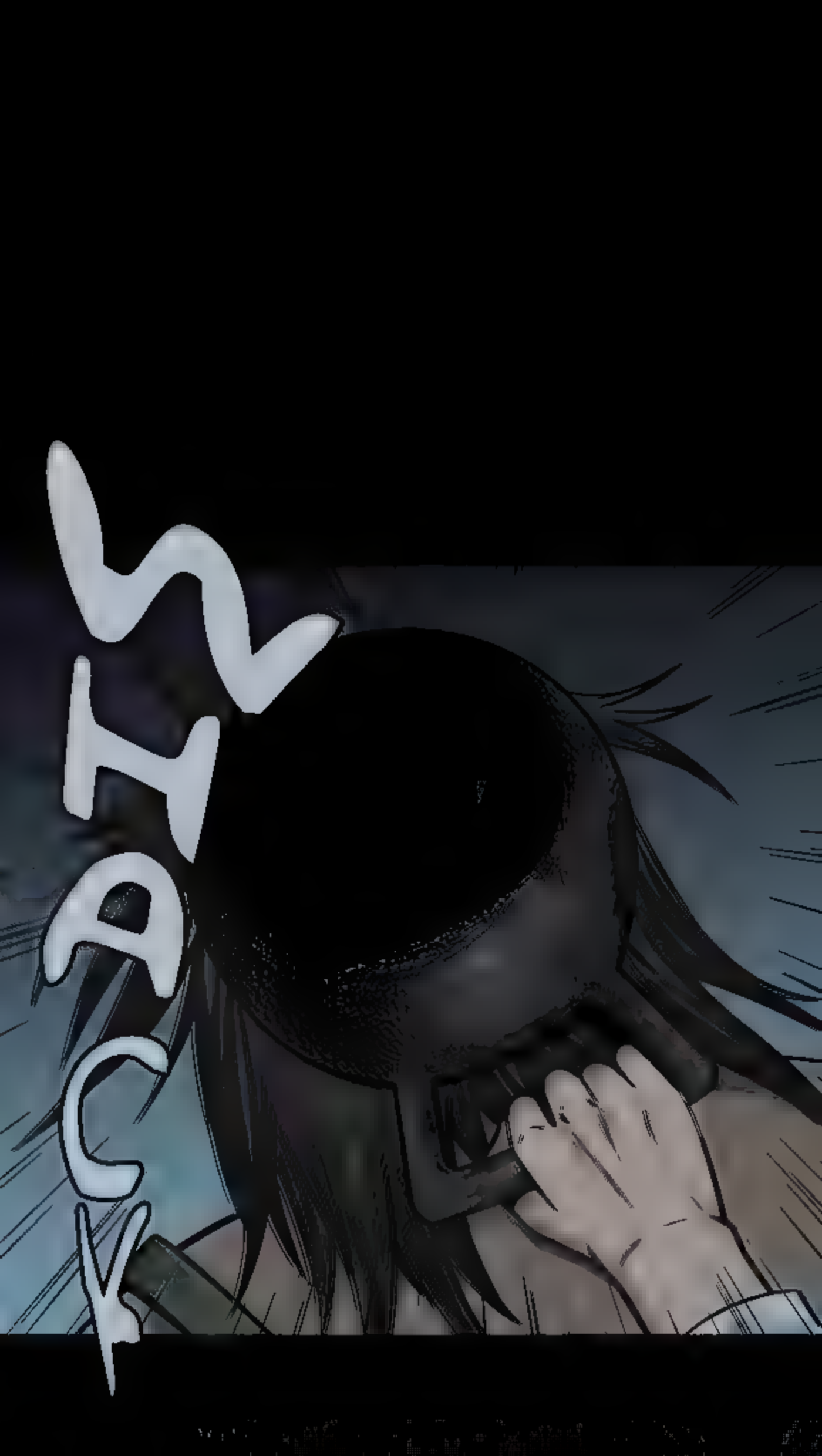
W-WHY DID
THIS HAVE TO
HAPPEN WHEN
I WAS ON
GUARD?!
F##K!!

DID THIS IDIOT
REALLY GO TO
GET SOMEONE?
WHAT THE HELL IS
TAKING HIM SO
LONG?!



HEY!
WHERE DID
YOU GO?!





.....
UH...





HUH...?

「HUH...?」



SMASH

SPLAT



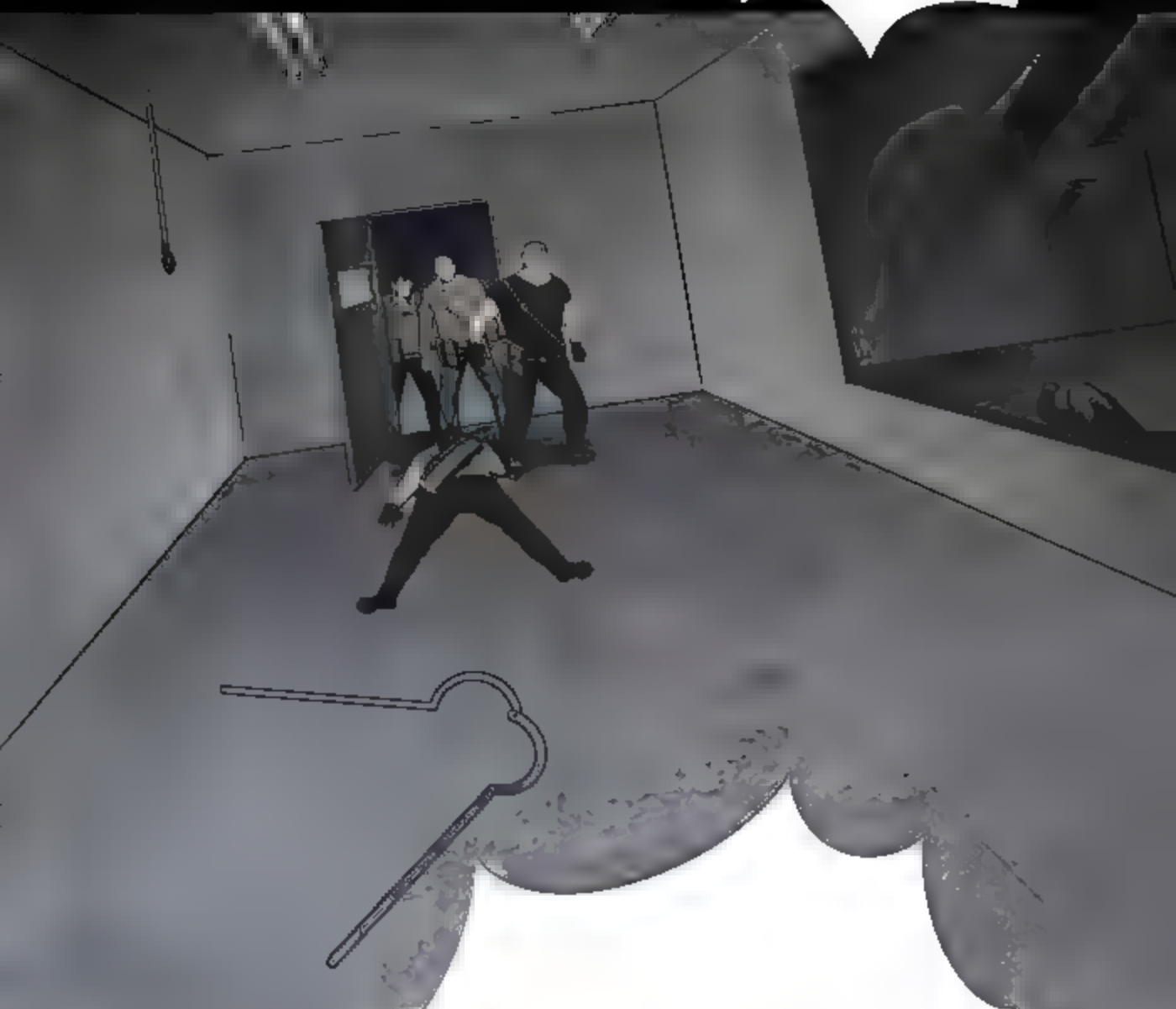
HEY...
I BROUGHT
SOME—





...?!

W-WHAT
THE HELL?



I KNEW THIS
WOULD HAPPEN.
HE RAN AWAY,
YOU R#T@RD!!

HURRY!!
HE COULDN'T
HAVE GONE
FAR.



WHISH



BANG





KAPOW





UGH!

SPLAT



WHACK

AGH!

WHAT'S
GOING ON?!

DASH

TAP
TAP





TATA
TATA

WHISH

TA

WHISH

THWACK




POW
POW



SPLAT

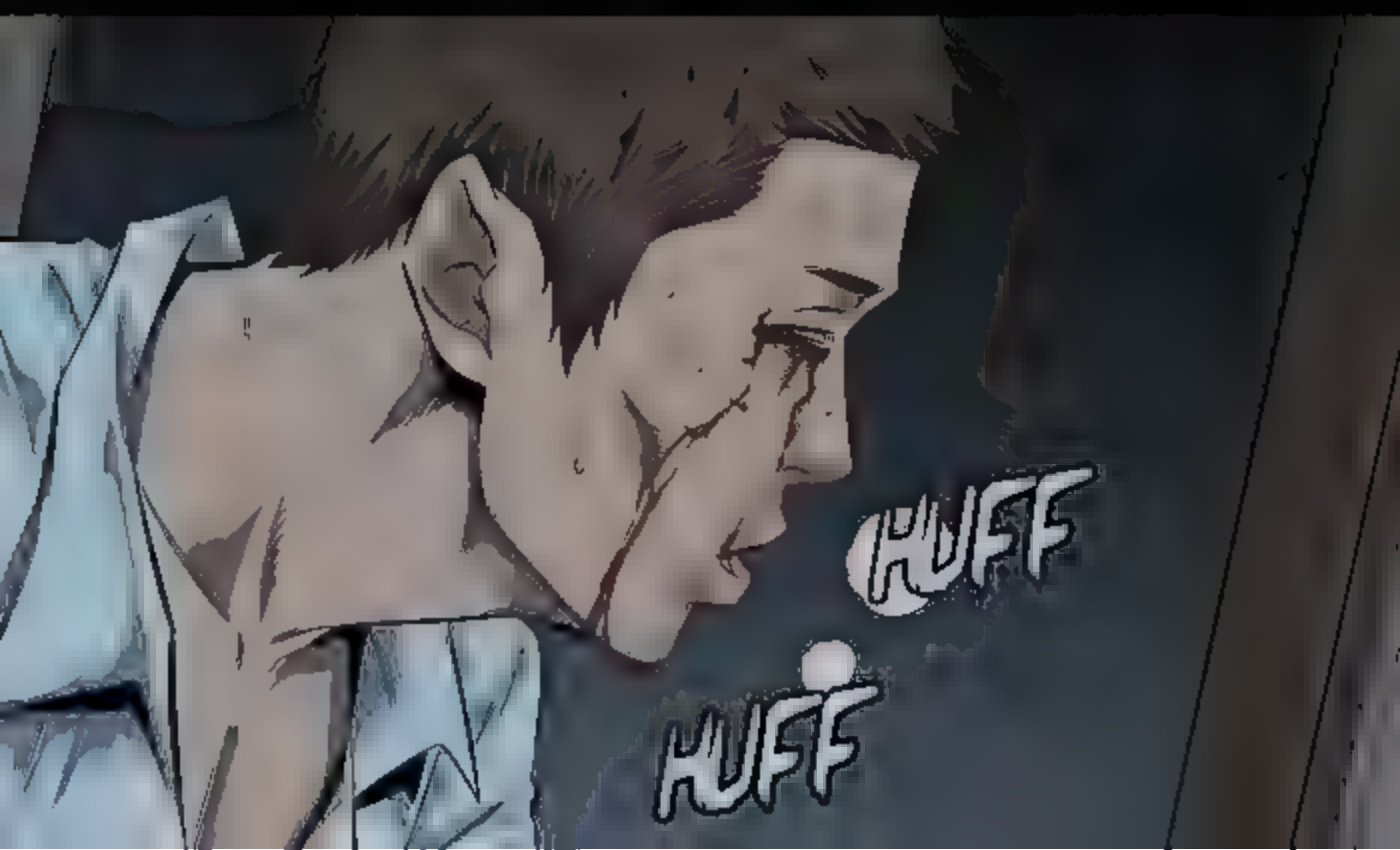
MORONS!

A person wearing a plaid shirt is shown from the side, holding a rifle. There are several red blood splatters on the wall and the person's shirt. The scene is set in a room with a white wall and a dark floor.

DON'T JUST
RUN RIGHT
AT HIM!
THAT A\$\$HOLE
HAS A GUN.

3100s







HELP...

HE SHOT
ME IN THE
STOMACH...





GRAB

GRAB

AAAAHHH!



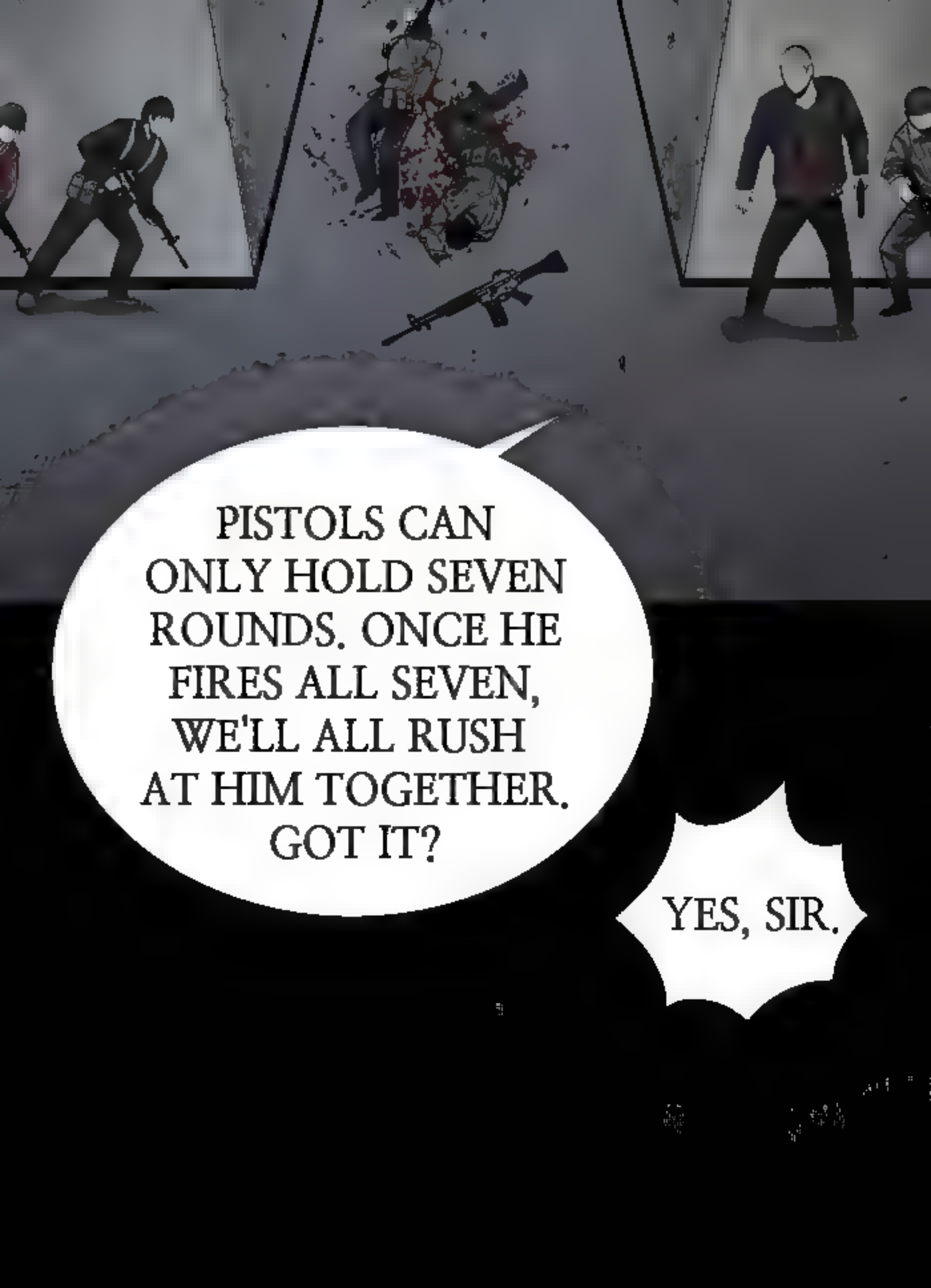


HEY, HOLD ON.
I JUST REALIZED
THAT F###KER ONLY
HAS A PISTOL.



YOU TWO,
GO AROUND TO
THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE HALL.

MAKE HIM
SHOOT AND COUNT
HOW MANY SHOTS
HE FIRES.

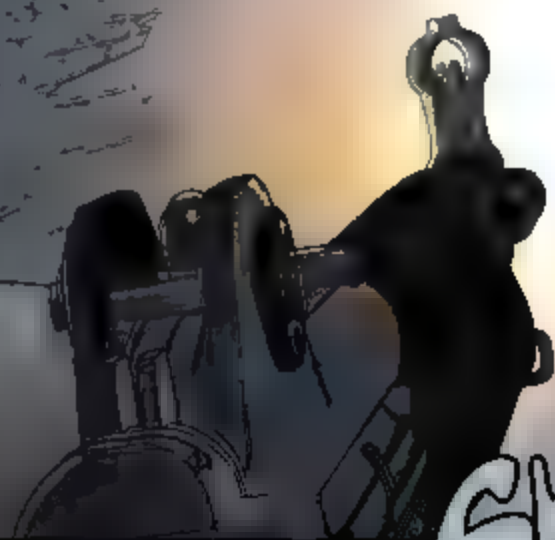


PISTOLS CAN
ONLY HOLD SEVEN
ROUNDS. ONCE HE
FIRES ALL SEVEN,
WE'LL ALL RUSH
AT HIM TOGETHER.
GOT IT?

YES, SIR.

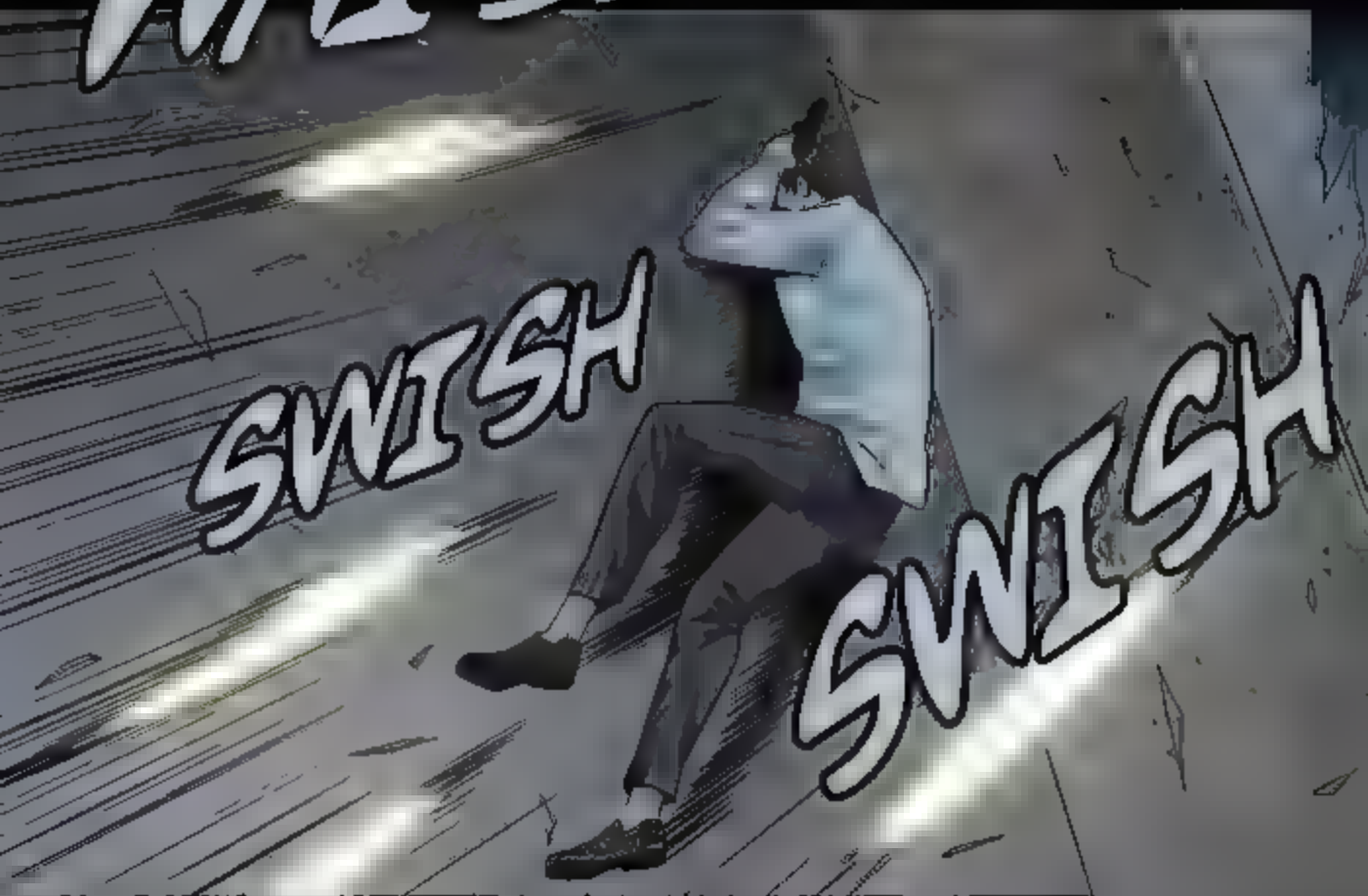


TATATATA



SHATTER

WHISH



BANG

POW
POW



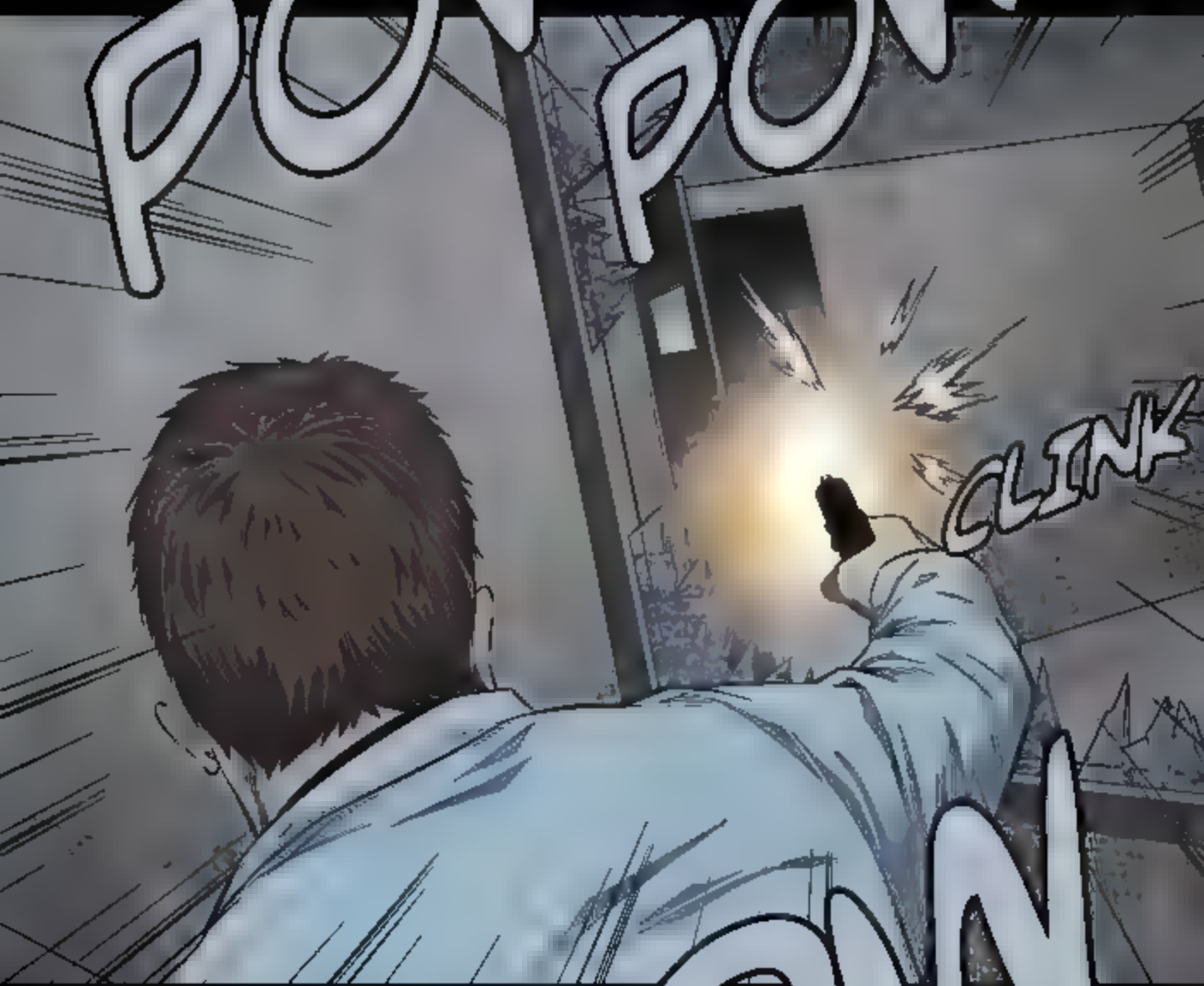
POW

THREE
SHOTS.





POW POW



POW

SIX SHOTS.



THEY WERE ALL DEAD. THE ONLY ONE LEFT WAS THE MAN WHO HAD SHOT THEM.

!

YOU IDIOT!!
HE STILL HAS
ONE SHOT LEFT!

TAP TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP



WHAT?
WASN'T THAT
SEVEN SHOTS...?



POW



WHACK

**THAT'S
SEVEN SHOTS!
HE FIRED
THEM ALL.**



MOVE IN!

HURRY,
HURRY!

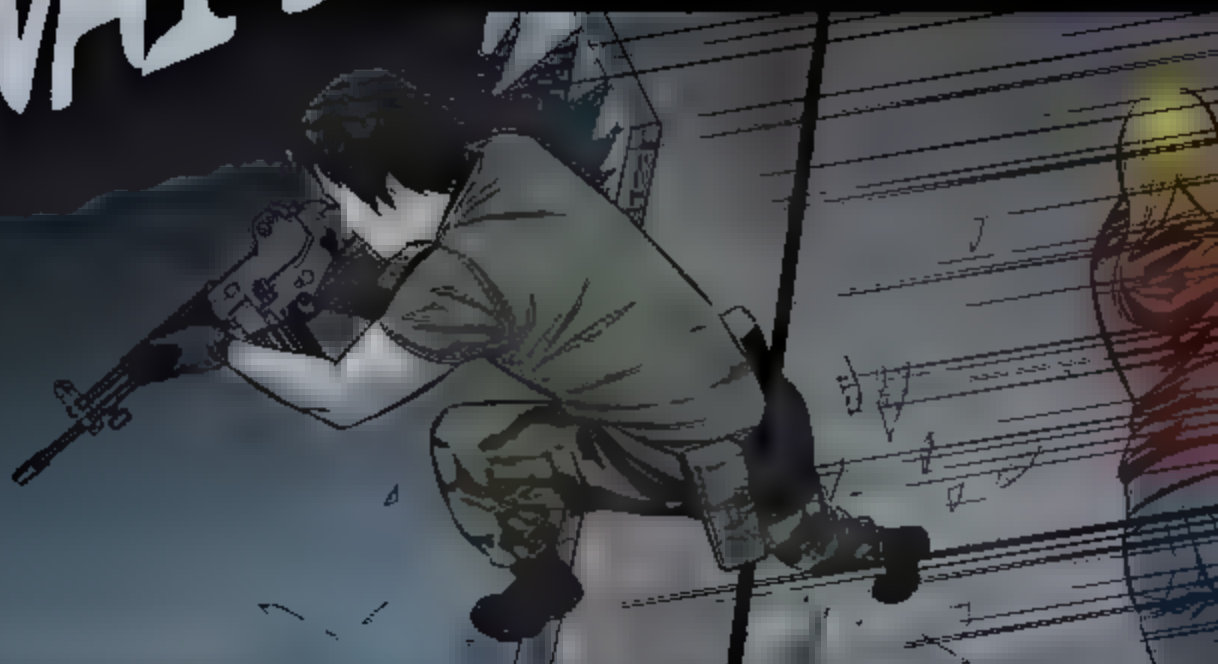


BEFORE HE
RELOADS!

CLICK



WHISH



















HYEJIN!



MINYOUNG!

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

SHAKE

SHAKE

SHAKE SHAKE

00000000

0000000000000000

00

0000

HYEJIN!

SHAKE SHAKE

TWITCH TWITCH

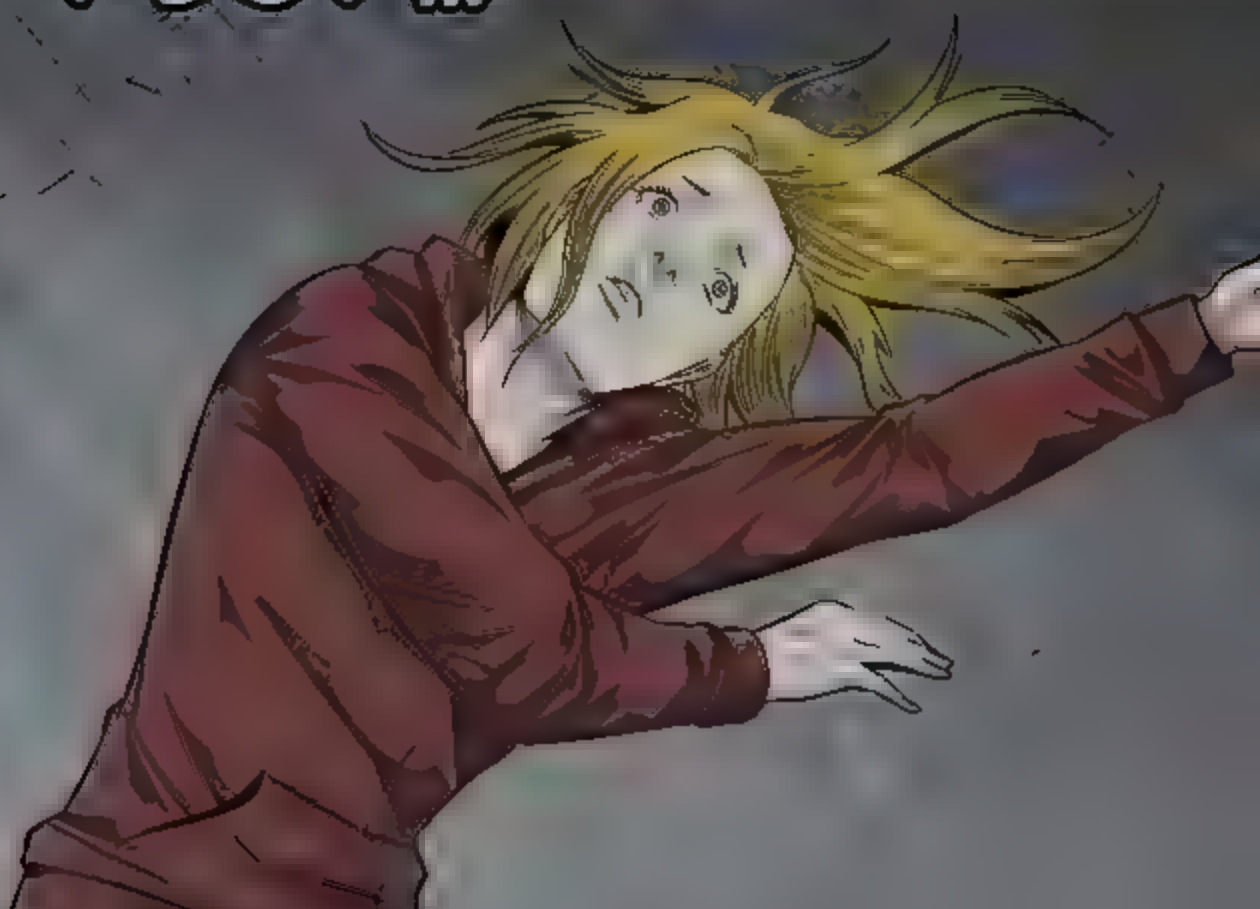
IT'S DADDY,
HYEJIN.

MINYOUNG!

GRAB



PLOP ...








HYEJIN...



MINYOUNG...

IT'S OKAY.

IT'S OKAY...

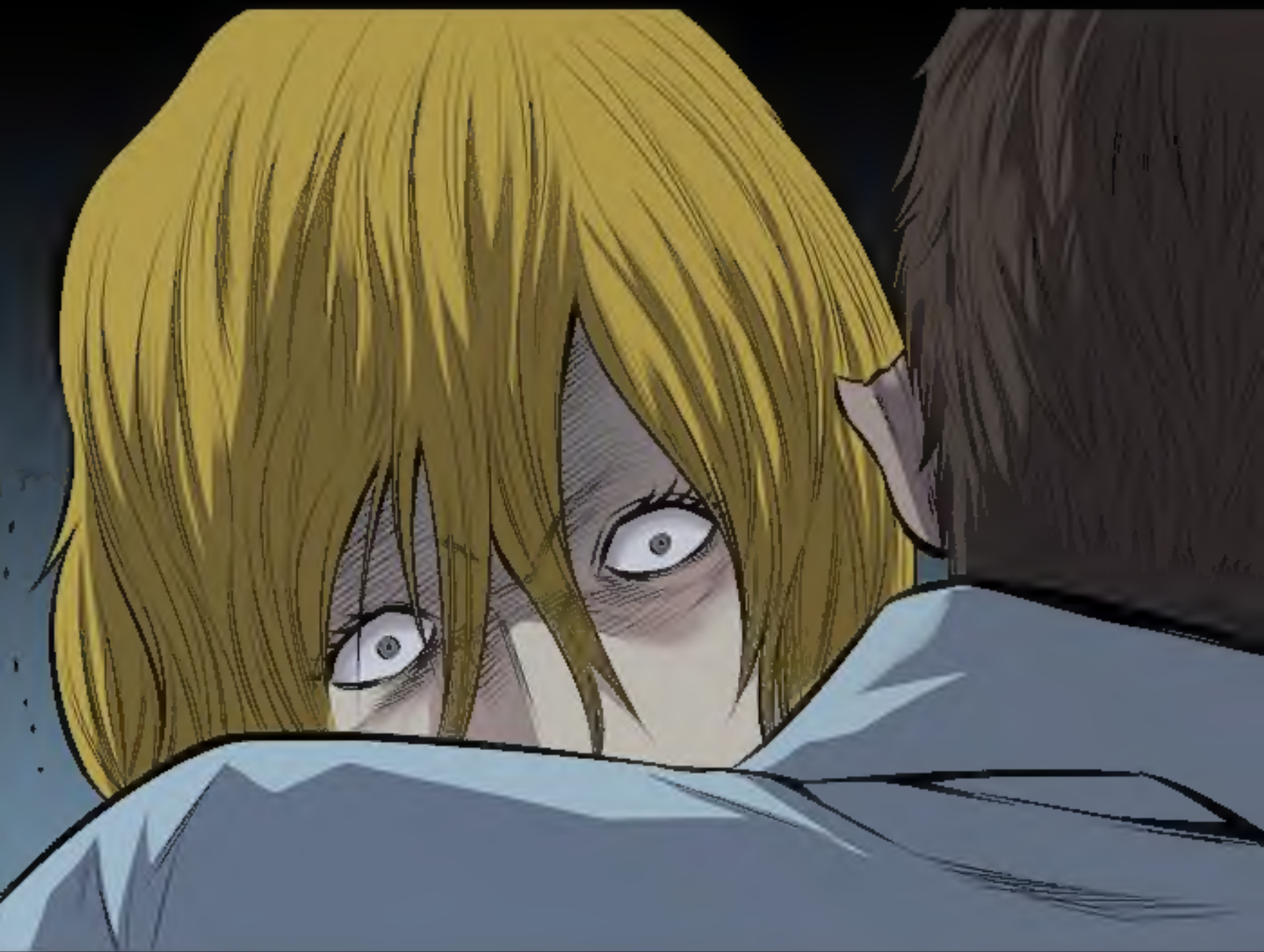


I JUST HAVE TO
FIND THE SYRINGE.
IT'S ALL OVER
NOW...

JUST HANG IN
THERE FOR
A LITTLE
LONGER...



LET'S GO
HOME NOW...



CRUNCH.

CRUNCH

STORY/ART KYUSAM KIM
ASSISTANTS SAEMI BAEK, HEESUN CHOI,
JINKYU CHOI, EUNKWON LEE



LINE Webtoon